

PROFESSOR'S PLEA IN 1936

The thin professor asked
Papa
may my kids come over to your
house sometime
and listen to your stories
They need that magic that I
don't have
and are growing up without
it
and that will make them poor

MY BENCH COMPANION AT K-MART

Fresh faced
and jello fat
she wore a yellow
jersey dress

and hugged a bag of
popcorn to her bosom
as she would a baby

smiled at me when
I sat down beside her
started talking

My doctor would throw
a hissy
if he saw me eating all
this salt and butter

Funny thing is
I could pass on by the
popcorn machine
if I couldn't smell the stuff